

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1962

The maid winked, showing her determination. She looked very sincere too.

After the maid had said that, Jeremy stared insipidly at the maid.

For the past two days, the maid had been taking care of him very kindly and enthusiastically.

He had indeed been using the maid's goodwill toward him to get some clues.

After thinking about it, Jeremy's expression was not as cold as before. He then parted his lips lazily and spoke. "I don't need your care. You should help other people. No matter how much time and effort you spend on me, it's useless. I already have someone I love."

Although his tone was much kinder now, Jeremy still decisively and plainly refused the maid. The maid's face once again looked sad and lost. She then sighed deeply.

"Since you have said this over and over again, I shouldn't continue to think that you have feelings for me. But my current job is to take care of you, so I hope that you'll stop rejecting me. If I don't do my job well, Mr. Carter will punish me."

It was not beyond the realm of possibility for Carter to cause trouble for this maid just because she was taking care of Jeremy.

Jeremy thought for a moment but did not say anything.

"Mr. Whitman, if you don't want to drink, then have some snacks. You haven't eaten much since the morning."

The maid offered the cake with a friendly smile. Seeing that Jeremy did not accept it, she smiled again. "If you don't like cakes, I can get you some other snacks."

As the maid spoke, she turned around to get Jeremy some food.

"You don't have to trouble yourself," Jeremy stopped her, and then he reached out to take the cake in the maid's hand and took small bites of it.

A happy smile appeared on the maid's face when Jeremy no longer rejected her kindness.

Time passed quietly as Carter accompanied Madeline in the lounge. Carter subconsciously glanced at the time on his watch and then got up.

"Carter, where are you going?" Madeline asked curiously.

Carter turned to the side and smiled at Madeline. "I'm going to the bathroom. When I come back, it'll be almost time for you to shine."

Upon hearing that, Madeline nodded and then showed a well behaved and obedient smile.

Carter did not stay any longer and quickly left the lounge.

As soon as he walked out of the lounge, the entourage who had been waiting at the door leaned close to his ear and whispered. After that, a triumphant smile appeared on Carter's lips.

Carter started walking forward and then stopped when he reached the door of a certain room.

The entourage who was following behind him understood what he meant and immediately opened the door.

Once the door was opened, the people inside heard the sound and ran out hurriedly.

Displeased, Carter glanced at the woman in front of him and raised an eyebrow.

“Why are you still standing here? I’ve played the matchmaker for you. What’s wrong? Are you changing your mind?”

“No, I’m not...”

The maid shook her head repeatedly and then turned her head and glanced in the direction of the bed, her cheeks gradually became flushed with shyness.

Carter gradually understood what the maid meant, and he glanced at the entourage on the side.

“Stay and help him.”

The entourage’s jaw dropped, but she did not have the courage to refuse, so she nodded.

“Don’t let me down,” Carter finally said before turning around with his lips curled and closing the door.